

## THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE:  
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.  
Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

Published Every Morning in the Year by  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Under the Direction of  
SCOTT C. BONE, Editor  
HENRY L. WEST, Business Manager

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier.  
Daily and Sunday, .40 cents per month  
Daily and Sunday, .40 cents per month  
Daily, without Sunday, .30 cents per month

Subscription Rates by Mail.  
Daily and Sunday, .40 cents per month  
Daily and Sunday, .40 cents per month  
Daily, without Sunday, .30 cents per month  
Daily, without Sunday, .30 cents per month  
Daily, without Sunday, .30 cents per month

No attention will be paid to anonymous contributions, and no communications to the editor will be printed except over the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will be returned if unsatisfactory, but stamps should be sent with the manuscript for that purpose.

All communications intended for this newspaper, whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILDERBERG  
SPECIAL AGENT, Broadway Building  
Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BRAN-  
HAM, Boyce Building.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1910.

## Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the city, either for a short or long stay—whether they go to mountain or seashore, or even across the sea—should not fail to order The Washington Herald sent to them by mail. It will come regularly, and the addresses will be changed as often as desired. It is the home news you will want while away from home. Telephone Main 3300, giving old and new address.

## Potomac Park and the Army.

The quoting of Lieut. Col. W. H. Arthur, of the Army Medical Corps, as a representative of the War Department engaged in selecting Potomac Park as the site of a new infantry post appears to have been altogether premature. That officer now explains that he expressed the opinion in favor of Potomac Park in a purely personal way, and qualified it "by stating that no such proposition could be seriously considered until a much more careful and complete investigation has been made by engineering experts, as the question of a newer system would be a difficult one to solve on such a low, flat piece of ground, and there would probably be difficulty in securing firm foundations for buildings." The War Department is not seriously considering the absorption of Potomac Park in the list of military reservations. It is, as Col. Arthur remarks, exceedingly doubtful whether that tract would furnish a suitable abiding place for any permanent structures.

It would undoubtedly be a good thing if the infantry branch of the army, which is the largest arm of the military establishment, could be represented in Washington by a complete regiment. The absence of infantry here was remarked recently when it became necessary to give a demonstration of the new infantry equipment devised by a board which has been engaged for a year or more in attempting to reduce the burden of the foot soldier. When it came to showing off the new articles of uniform and equipment generally, it was found necessary to employ enlisted men of the engineers on duty at Washington Barracks.

There is not an infantry command within a day's travel of the National Capital. There are plenty of places in the neighborhood of Washington where an infantry post could be established and serve the ends of that valuable part of the army. There are geographical objections to Potomac Park, and public sentiment is strongly arrayed against the proposition. But it is to be hoped that an infantry post will be established in this vicinity.

## A Much-needed Economy.

It is all very well to do what may be done to cut down the operating expenses of the government, but what is needed more than anything else in this era of high prices is something that will cut down the operating expenses of the individual, and it is to this problem, we believe, that the authorities should address themselves. Among the many things that might be done by governmental activity to make the burden of expenses to the common people less, there is nothing that seems quite so obvious as the establishment of a parcels post system. So far as we are aware, there has never been one intelligent or sane objection to this. If nothing has been done, it is simply because the people are indifferent; because the matter has not been urged strongly enough, or because the enormous profits unjustly made by the express companies are not sufficiently well known by the people.

Here is an extract from the Wall Street Journal:

"It looks as if the Wells-Fargo stockholders have been able to 'eat their cake and have it, too.' After increasing their capital stock 30 per cent and declaring a 30 per cent cash dividend, some time ago, a quarterly dividend has now been declared on the increased amount of stock at the same rate as prevailed before that increase took place. This is the real argument against a parcels post, and yet the consumer remains ungrateful."

When John Wanamaker was Postmaster General, twenty years ago, he declared that there were four arguments against the parcels post system, and he enumerated them as follows: The Adams Express Company, the Wells-Fargo Express Company, the Pacific Express Company, and the American Express Company. Since that time no Postmaster General has been able to urge any other or more potent objections to the establishment of the system.

mail, and that in carrying express mail the express companies are constantly violating the law; but it continues, just the same. Time after time it has been demonstrated in the press that the charges of all the express companies are excessive; that they perform no actual services other than collecting and distributing packages; that the service is performed by the railroads themselves, and that in most instances the express companies receive much more from the carrying of a parcel than the railroad company does. How many millions of dollars annually are paid tribute by the people to the express companies no one has been able to estimate, but the enormous dividends which these companies declare, their increases of capital stock, their extra dividends and other devices to dissipate the unwieldy profits show how much unjust toll is levied on the public.

Surely, it is time that something be done, but we may be sure that we shall continue to suffer until public opinion, awake to the injustice that is being worked, makes itself felt in Congress.

## In Georgia.

An ominous hush has invaded the sovereign State of Georgia. The Hon. Hoke Smith has challenged the Hon. Joe Brown to gubernatorial combat. By all the rules of the game heretofore recorded, the precipitation of the Hoke vs. Joe issue should cause it to break loose in Georgia. But this time it has not broken loose at all. At least, if it has, it is so far beneath the surface that it can neither be smelled nor heard. And that is not Georgiaque—not even slightly.

What is the matter? Where are the Joe Brown rosters on the one hand and the Hoke Smith rosters on the other? Time was when, if Joe would have made the rafters rattle from Dade to Glynn, and then some. But now—nothing doing in the line of tall talk whatever.

Can it be possible that Georgians have grown tired of this ancient feud and that they are weary of tearing their shirts in behalf of either Hoke or Joe? Has it at last dawned upon the Georgian mind that this eternal and everlasting Joe-Hoke war is not worth while—a thing engendering more hate than anything else; an issue the chief purpose of which has been to array neighbor against neighbor, and that to nobody's particular benefit?

What if Georgia should elect to cast both Hoke and Joe into outer darkness this time and turn the ship of state over to somebody else—one Judge Hart, for instance? Really, the thought is not without its attractiveness, if it be not treason to advance it!

We assume no right to suggest to Georgia what it should do—we merely opine that it might be a fine thing to show both Hoke and Joe that it is possible for the Empire State of the South to move forward, to progress in prosperity, without either—that Georgia might be happy with both dear chancellors away.

And the aforesaid ominous hush that has invaded Georgia—a significant lack of Hoke hurrah and Joe jubilation—somehow it half way inclines us to think that Georgia has about made up its mind not to get excited this time!

## Discontent of the Militia.

Reports filed by officers of the New York militia, which participated in last summer's joint army and militia maneuvers in Massachusetts, indicate that the spirit of criticism is rampant in the National Guard. Complaint has been made that the subsistence was not sufficient or of the necessary nutritive value; that its delivery was impeded; that the shelter was insufficient; that the work was arduous, and conducted without regard to the weather or the comfort and health of the men. This is an indictment which has a familiar ring and to which those who have followed the military situation are accustomed. It is to the credit of the District of Columbia militia that few, if any, complaints have been made of the experiences of the local guardsmen in Massachusetts. They seem to have been capable of taking their medicine, regardless of the elements, and notwithstanding the discomforts of camping in the rain and marching through the mud.

Probably there were defects in the management of the Massachusetts maneuvers. It would be a wonder if the exercises were conducted without some occasion for complaint, and one of the advantages of these joint army and militia maneuvers is the opportunity for recognizing defects and correcting them. At the same time, too much importance need not be placed upon the criticism of militia officers, especially when it is directed against the systems of supply, or transportation, or shelter furnished by the regular army or under the War Department. It too often occurs that the militia officers do not know how to handle their men, and some of them seem incapable of acquiring that elementary duty which is of vital importance in the end as a contribution to the contentment and efficiency of the enlisted personnel.

It would be in better grace for the militia officers to take every advantage of the maneuvers and attempt to overcome the discouraging features of service in the field. They are likely to encounter much worse in time of war, and it would be to the great advantage of the ally of the regular military force if the militia were trained to accept conditions and make the best of what is, instead of finding fault with what may not be. The successful and valuable militia officer is one who is able to meet the situation squarely and do his best for his men with what he finds in the way of equipment, subsistence, transportation, and the other factors of military activity.

A Chicago preacher says that 96 per cent of the people who die in that town go straight to hades. Well, if one must go to hades, life in Chicago would seem to be fine preliminary training.

If only those fight pictures might be barred in every city in the United States! Would not that put a crimp in the prize fighting game?

As for the fight, forget it. The quicker, the better.

A contemporary notes that Tom Watson says his "lips are sealed," so far as the present Georgia gubernatorial cam-

paign is concerned. The warmth of the Hon. Tom's vocabulary more than likely will melt the wax before the campaign has progressed very far, however.

It seems to be something of a worry to President Diaz even to go through the motions.

The young heir apparent to the English throne has discovered that Perkin Warbeck was "not the son of a king, but of respectable parents." If that young chap is not careful, he will develop immense popularity among the English people, we suspect.

Opponents of the Hon. "Little Joe" Brown are charging him with responsibility for the high cost of living. The Hon. "Little Joe" will have to stand for that. The Hon. Hoke Smith was held responsible in Jawjaw for the financial flurry of 1907.

A Nebraska woman is very mad because she was fined \$10 for not telling the census man her age. However, she is not so mad that she has yet told it.

Our idea of real, first-class humor is a present-day reading of last week's "dope" from Reno.

"Unfortunately, Hughes, Taft, and Roosevelt do not constitute the New York legislature," says the Indianapolis News. With the accent on the "unfortunately."

"I guess the public will let me alone now," says Prof. Jeffries. That is not a guess; it is a certainty.

Senator Culberson says it cost him \$7 to get re-elected. It was Senatorial "bar-gain day" for Uncle Sam, of course.

A German professor says that man is descended from four different varieties of apes. At least four varieties, when one thinks of some men.

Boston's only comment on the fight is that the "better man," not the "best man," won.

It requires no special effort of the thinking apparatus to get a fairly straight mental line on what is going to happen in Central America, pretty soon, if Nicaragua is not careful.

Couper, the sculptor, says "John D. Rockefeller is charming." Mr. Couper is not engaged in the independent production of oil, however.

A country editor in Alabama draws a column of optimistic inspiration from the conclusion that he will never be killed in an automobile wreck. That beats worrying about the tariff.

The press seems cheerfully disposed to relieve Mr. Taft of the trouble of picking a new Supreme Court Chief Justice.

The board of trustees must have hinted to Chancellor Day that it was up to him to channel more and talk less.

It will be some time, we fancy, before the regulation of airship rates will cut much figure in politics.

In Russia it is unlawful to wed more than five times. "Nat" Goodwin and Lillian Russell probably thank their lucky stars that Russia is not on their circuits.

The Hon. Nicholas Longworth is still of the opinion that re-election to Congress would suit him better.

Neither New Mexico nor Arizona will be able to locate any constitutional bets that Oklahoma overlooked, in all probability.

In the matter of real pleasant weather, if we may be pardoned for mentioning it, July could give June cards and spades.

Two young men placed a cannon cracker beside a sleeping acquaintance in Philadelphia on July 4, and the explosion so startled the man that he jumped to his feet in such wise as to break both of his legs. But it was an awfully funny joke, nevertheless!

## CHAT OF THE FORUM.

**Ex-Secretary Shaw on the Tariff**  
From the St. Paul Dispatch.

Ex-Secretary Shaw says the people cannot make a tariff. Possibly not, but they could do no worse than the special session of Congress did.

**Not Serious, After All.**  
From the Philadelphia North American.

The rumor that Penrose was drowned was greatly exaggerated. He is at his yacht, and it was only his narrow over the kick against Fate that was drowned.

**Might Do in the Future.**  
From Punch.

A dear old lady having read of an intended fight between Jeffries and Johnson is said to have cabbed to America, begging them rather to lay the matter in dispute before The Hague Tribunal.

**One that Came Back.**  
From the Boston Transcript.

Jeffries at thirty-five was too old to "come back" yet, but twice he came back. First he came back to the Pacific on his own legs, and came back the same way quicker than he went.

**Senator Daniel's Honor.**  
From the Albany Argus.

The late Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, assumed personal debts of his father's amounting to \$100,000, for which there was no moral claim upon him. He left it to his duty, however, to discharge these debts, and on his sixty-fifth birthday had the pleasure of making the last payment.

**Ballinger.**  
From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

It is said that Ballinger intends to hold on to his place in the Cabinet. We thought better of him. It is perfectly clear to us now what Mr. Taft ought to do. This is a bit of the old grass he ought to get rid of without further friendly concern for the Secretary of the Interior, not because he is guilty—we have never thought that he was; but because he has strained the confidence of the American people. This is the time for Ballinger to let go.

**What New Thoughts Believe.**  
From Nautilus.

The new thought is contrary to much that is taught in the orthodox churches. We do not believe that sickness, old age, poverty, and death are things sent from God. We do not believe that it is His will that anybody should be sick or poor or that anybody should suffer.

We do not believe that this world is a vale of tears. We do not believe that anybody should be resigned to poverty or accept sickness as a dispensation from on high. We do not believe that suffering or sacrifice are pleasing to God.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

## THE TOURIST.

He wished to wait upon the King.  
His wife and daughters thought  
An audience  
Would be immense.  
And so for one he sought.  
He found that it would take a month

To catch the King alone;  
And ask a week  
To even speak  
Upon the royal 'phone.

And so he went upon his way;  
Called up no King, forsooth.  
He spent his time  
Nor any time  
Around a stuffy booth.

## Of Course.

"One of our best players was put out of the game for jacking the umpire."  
"Poor generalship. The bum players ought to be instructed to do the kicking."

## The Latest Excuse.

"Loan me a dollar."

"Sorry, old man, but all my money is in the wash."

## No Doubt.

"What's billed at the pier to-night?"  
"A society lady is going to give a lecture for charity."

"I think she would do better with a barefoot dance."

## The Plunkville Brigade.

A lot of credit is there due.

Our fire brigade.

Has never missed a barbecue

Or a parade.

## Spring Training.

"She is said to be the most accomplished girl at the hotel."

Well, she got a start on the other girls.

She went out on Beach in March for preliminary practice."

## Various Odors.

The meadow on a summer's day is fragrant with the new-mown hay. A man goes by in his machine, and then it smells of gasoline.

## Her Argument.

"You allowed that young man to hug you last night. Yet you are not in love with him."

"But, ma, how can I ever learn to love a young man unless I take a few lessons?"

## Confusion in Modesty.

From the Toledo Blade.

The spirit of the spinster who clothed the legs of the piano is strong in the land. "No batters in costume allowed behind the front line of the bathhouses," the signs at the beaches say. Youngsters at track meets shock no one by their shorts and jerseys, but when they are at practice they are running through a residential street a hurry call is sent for the police. In a city in New Jersey the girls of a school—some of them as old as eleven—appeared in low-necked waists when the mercury began to bubble. The principal was shocked. She sent the children home with instructions to their mothers to put "kumpees" on those waists.

The more clothes that a nation wears the more it troubles itself about its modesty. Its woman folk are more easily shocked by any meanness of apparel, and the men—it must be admitted—are more curious. Until the missionaries took a Puritan primness of dress, the natives of the islands were unaware that they were clothed mostly in shame. They know now what it is to lack skirts and trousers, and so every Sunday they must put them on.

## The Chirping Crickets.

From the Chicago News.

There is an old belief that crickets, locusts, and other insects give warning of the coming of extremely warm weather by the unusual clamor they make at night. As a matter of fact they chirp because it is warm, not because it is going to be warm. A certain young man told recently of a discovery that he made last summer based on the chirping of the crickets. He noticed, of course, that the hotter it was the faster they chirped, the cooler it was the slower they chirped, and he conceived the idea of making them serve as a sort of thermometer. Having counted the number of chirps made by a cricket one night, he looked at a thermometer and found that it marked 64 degrees. The cricket chirped 100 times in a minute. By noticing it night after night he arrived at a regular rule, which is that for every degree above 64 the cricket chirps five times. When it chirps 100 times in a minute, therefore, you will find the thermometer marking 70 degrees. What queer ways some people have of amusing themselves!

## Smoking and Big Hats.

A Woman, in the New York Times.

For instance, take smoking—and, of course, spitting. What could be a more insubstantial, disgusting, and filthy habit. Delicate women are constantly called upon to suffer in silence in public places because it is man's pleasure to smoke.

Now, then, if it is woman's pleasure to wear large hats for a few short seasons, should man protest? Large hats improve the appearance of most women, and women, as a whole, are careful enough to see that "their long and dangerous hairpins" are in their hats properly. As women are naturally sympathetic and solicitous for the comfort of others, it is only an exceedingly small proportion who would be so careless as to permit their hairpins to protrude enough to inflict injury.

## Busby Corner Underground.

From Popular Mechanics.

Of all the wonderful engineering work done by the Metropolitan Underground Railways of Paris, the most complicated is that under the Place de l'Opera, where three great tubes cross each other, all of which must have station facilities in the crossing's tangle. The three tubes, the platform, stairways and elevators constitute a veritable Chinese puzzle, and the wonder is that the congested underground and overhead traffic has not been even more disturbed during the work.

The labyrinth of approaches and platforms, there being six of the latter, make possible a quick exchange from one line to another, or passage to and from the surface. In order to make it easy for the public to find the direction to take, there is a vast room for intercommunication giving access to all platforms. The people taking trains will be dropped to the desired train levels by the elevators running from the ticket rooms.

## Cure for Insanity.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The Lawyer—Temporary insanity is generally cured, isn't it?

The Doctor—Yes, by a verdict of acquittal.

## Not So Easy as 'Twas.

From Come Outa.

Moneybags—Young man, I started as a clerk on 15 shillings a week, and to-day I own my own business.

Hardup—I know, sir. But they have cash registers in all the shops now.

## DAILY BOOK REVIEW

## THE GIRL WHO WON.

Since the modern historical novel started the craze for the "six best sellers" with Major's "When Knighthood Was in Flower," it is doubtful whether we have had a novel so containing all the elements of popularity as "The Girl Who Won," a stirring tale by Beth Ellis. It has all the familiar ingredients, but they are mixed with a skillful hand; adventure, highways, small swarms, secret chambers, innumerable papers, plots against the throne, Jacobites, traitors, secret meetings, gossamer, lovely heroine, and a squire of damsel all these, the well-worn properties of the historical novelist, are here, but there is a freshness and vivacity in the way in which they are used that bids fair to carry this book to a wide popularity.

The author has chosen of all historical periods in which to set most of his historical romances have been woven with Henry Esmond walked, and once more Anne and the Duke of Marlborough are figures on the screen. To give even a synopsis of the plot is impracticable in the space at the disposal of a reviewer. The book is so full of incident and adventure, of lusty brawls and plot and counterplot, that only the author could do justice to it. Its scene is laid in the reign of William and Mary, and it concerns the fortunes of Capt. Michael Tremayne of his majesty's service, who, starting out as an harmless errand as an amateur highwayman, then thrust into the company of the charming heroine, Elizabeth Laxley, and afterward involved in a Jacobite plot from which he has to rescue his sweetheart's father.

Nothing there is a plenty, hard riding and much intrigue, and the story moves with a dash and a fervor that carry one safely, if rather breathlessly, from the first page to the last. It is a rattling good summer novel, readable, not too improbable to spoil the romance of it, and with all its real story for the background, and more remarkable than all, a villain that is in a measure justified and likable. "The Girl Who Won" is a novel that will have many readers. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.)

## DANGER PLACES IN A STORM.

Peril of a Crowd—Trees, Hedges, or Iron Fences.

From T. P.'s Weekly.

What is the safest place in a thunderstorm? As a rule the safest place of all is inside a building which is provided with a perfect lightning conductor. The conductor, however, must have no defects. If it be broken or have a faulty earth connection it is then a source of grave danger.

In an ordinary dwelling house, unguarded as it usually is against lightning, a safe place is the middle of the largest room, where one is away from the walls, or a still safer place is to lie on an iron bed drawn out from contact with the wall.

The most dangerous places in the house, we are further told, are near the bell wires, an open window, or the fireplace. Outside the house the places of danger are proximity to walls and buildings and iron fences. Another danger is a crowd. The vapor which rises from the crowd tends to lead a flash toward the crowd. In the open country one of the most dangerous places is the bank of a river. Avenues of trees, lakes, and hedges are likewise dangerous.

If any one doubts the danger of a hawthorn hedge let him take his stand at a safe distance during a respectable storm and watch the effect. The lightning will dart along the hedge like sheets of fire. Of the objects that are most likely to attract the lightning, the most dangerous is the skin, so much the better for his safety.

## Makes a Difference.

From the Cleveland Leader.

"Why does Bessie grieve so?"

"She is filled by a wicked man."

"But!—And why does Jack seem so downhearted?"

"Some fool girl threw him over."

"The idiot!"

## Obedient Boy.

From Pearson's Weekly.

Schoolmaster—Come to my room after school and I'll give you the soundest thrashing you ever had.

Pupil (who suffers from lapse of memory)—Yes, sir. I'll tie a knot in my handkerchief to remind me.

## TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

Death of the "Shakespeare of English Oratory."

July 8.

Over the early career of Edmund Burke, the greatest of English orators, there hangs a veil that has never been lifted. The most reasonable opinion as to his birth date is that he was born at Dublin on January 12, 1733. His father was a Protestant, an attorney, his mother a Catholic, by the name of Nagle; he had at least one sister, a Mrs. French, from whom the existing representatives of Burke's family are descended, and two brothers, one younger and another older than he was. When he went to school at Kildare, later Edmund attended Trinity College when Goldsmith was a student there, and like him, attained no academic distinction.

Burke then studied law at the Temple in London, was said to have been a favored admirer of Peg Woffington and to have made a mysterious visit to the country, and JHS published, after a satire on Bolingbroke, his well-known treatise on "The Sublime and Beautiful." For some time he made a little money from his literary ventures and then got his first insight into politics occurring at Dublin on January 12, 1733. His father was a Protestant, an attorney, his mother a Catholic, by the name of Nagle; he had at least one sister, a Mrs. French, from whom the existing representatives of Burke's family are descended, and two brothers, one younger and another older than he was. When he went to school at Kildare, later Edmund attended Trinity College when Goldsmith was a student there, and like him, attained no academic distinction.

Burke then studied law at the Temple in London, was said to have been a favored admirer of Peg Woffington and to have made a mysterious visit to the country, and JHS published, after a satire on Bolingbroke, his well-known treatise on "The Sublime and Beautiful." For some time he made a little money from his literary ventures and then got his first insight into politics occurring at Dublin on January 12, 1733. His father was a Protestant, an attorney, his mother a Catholic, by the name of Nagle; he had at least one sister, a Mrs. French, from whom the existing representatives of Burke's family are descended, and two brothers, one younger and another older than he was. When he went to school at Kildare, later Edmund attended Trinity College when Goldsmith was a student there, and like him, attained no academic distinction.

Burke then studied law at the Temple in London, was said to have been a favored admirer of Peg Woffington and to have made a mysterious visit to the country, and JHS published, after a satire on Bolingbroke, his well-known treatise on "The Sublime and Beautiful." For some time he made a little money from his literary ventures and then got his first insight into politics occurring at Dublin on January 12, 1733. His father was a Protestant, an attorney, his mother a Catholic, by the name of Nagle; he had at least one sister, a Mrs. French, from whom the existing representatives of Burke's family are descended, and two brothers, one younger and another older than he was. When he went to school at Kildare, later Edmund attended Trinity College when Goldsmith was a student there, and like him, attained no academic distinction.

Burke then studied law at the Temple in London, was said to have been a favored admirer of Peg Woffington and to have made a mysterious visit to the country, and JHS published, after a satire on Bolingbroke, his well-known treatise on "The Sublime and Beautiful." For some time he made a little money from his literary ventures and then got his first insight into politics occurring at Dublin on January 12, 1733. His father was a Protestant, an attorney, his mother a Catholic, by the name of Nagle; he had at least one sister, a Mrs. French, from whom the existing representatives of Burke's family are descended, and two brothers, one younger and another older than he was. When he went to school at Kildare, later Edmund attended Trinity College when Goldsmith was a student there, and like him, attained no academic distinction.

Burke then studied law at the Temple in London, was said to have been a favored admirer of Peg Woffington and to have made a mysterious visit to the country, and JHS published, after a satire on Bolingbroke, his well-known treatise on "The Sublime and Beautiful." For some time he made a little money from his literary ventures and